

DAILY UNION VEDETTE.

A champion brave, alert and strong... To aid the right, oppose the wrong.

Vol. 1.]

Camp Douglas, U. T., Saturday Morning, January 30, 1864.

[No. 21.]

Daily Union Vedette,

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING, EXCEPT SUNDAYS,

—AT—

CAMP DOUGLAS, UTAH TERRITORY,

—BY—

OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN,

—OF THE—

California & Nevada Territory Volunteers

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Mr. L. W. A. COLE is our Carrier and Soliciting Agent for Great Salt Lake City.

ANNIVERSARY ORATION.

BY CAPT. CHAS. H. HEMPSTEAD, C. S. U. S. VOLS.

The following is the oration of Capt. Chas. H. Hempstead, delivered on Friday, Jan. 29th, 1864, the anniversary of the Battle of "Bear River," on the occasion of the dedication of the Camp Douglas Cemetery, and consecration of the Monument erected to the memory of the California Volunteers who fell at that memorable battle, fought on the 29th January, 1863:

Soldiers of the Column of Utah:

We have assembled to do honor to the illustrious dead! Illustrious, for that is the highest honor which bequeaths man's name to posterity for having fallen in the performance of duty, and in the service of his country. Amid the battle's awful roar; on the blood-stained field; at the cannon's mouth, or 'neath the Indian's tomahawk, if there be one thought of earth which nerves the warrior's arms to heroic deeds, it is that hereafter, when he lies mouldering in the grave, generations yet unborn will speak his name, and infant tongues prattle the epitaph which here we write to-day: he died for his country. We are here, my friends, to do honor to those heroic men, who periled and gave up their lives when duty called, that you, and I, and the thousand denizens of these mountain vales might enjoy the blessings of peace; that the households around us might slumber in security, safe from the rude blast of savage warfare; that flocks and herds might roam through the land under the ægis of their life-bought protection; that the sturdy emigrant, the fragile woman, the helpless babe might traverse the continent in search of new homes of prosperity, and as they toil with weary foot across the desert wild or over mountain heights, ne'er fear the war-whoop of the Indian brave, or dread at each lingering step his gleaming scalping knife. For this they went

forth, uncomplaining, with steady step and hearts of steel, on that clear cold night one year ago, leaving the comforts and joys of their warm huts, to face the shrill cold blast of biting winter wind.

And who shall say that they are not illustrious? Who shall grudge the warm word which does honor to their heroic deeds? While the world rings with the gallant deeds of our brethren in arms on other battle fields, whose good fortune it is and has been to peril their lives and lay them down in heroic efforts to crush out rebellion and sustain the honor of their country's Flag, let it not be said that those whose memory we would to-day consecrate, are less worthy of remembrance, because their lot was cast far from the scenes of civil strife, and their lives, as freely offered up on the shrine of their country's altar, were laid down at the feet of a savage foe.

Let it not be forgotten, that

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part—there all the honor lies!"

If the words of the poet be true, who shall begrudge the meed of praise and honor to the brave men who one year ago to-day trod with fearless step and high beating hearts the battle-field of Bear River? Who, on that eventful day, by their valor, crushed the red-skin savage, and who now slumber here in our presence! Tread softly as you enter the hallowed precincts of the dead, for the place whereon you stand is holy ground indeed. Beneath us and around I count the graves of valorous men who took up arms to save their country's cause, when the fierce blast of civil war most rudely blowed; who left peaceful and happy homes, it may be wives and little ones—mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, friends—all, all they freely left, when the stern note of war's alarms reached them in their far off homes. As Sumter's cannon responding in thunder tones to deadly missiles from traitor guns, reverberating through the length and breadth of the land, announced the opening of deadly strife; when the fond dreams of peace and concession and compromise were rudely broken by the fatal deed of misguided, traitorous men; when peace was no longer possible without dishonor, and grim visaged war, with his long train of sorrow, bereavement and slaughter alone was honorable, these men, forgetful of self and all else save their country's call, sprang to arms, and in quick response said "we are here."

This is neither the time nor the occasion for me to recount the persistent and oft repeated efforts of the 2d Cavalry and 3rd Infantry, California Volunteers, to induce Government to lead them to the battle fields of the East; against traitors in arms along the Potomac, amid the marshes of the Peninsula, before Vicksburg's frowning heights, or Charleston's bristling battlements. But when this great boon was denied them, like true soldiers, to their lasting honor be it said, they set about the more humble, yet who shall say less honorable or dangerous task before them: to give peace and security to this frontier land—without a murmur, determined to do their whole duty. They paused not to inquire whether in doing it, their names should be enrolled high up on the temple of fame, or in that

lower, yet to the true man, priceless niche, over which is written:

"He performed faithfully and fearlessly, in sight of God and man, his whole duty."

Scarce a year ago, the record tells us Col. (now General) Connor, in command of this District, determined by a swift and well matured plan to crush at one blow the savage Indians who had so long ravaged the land, plundered the settlers and ruthlessly massacred unoffending and helpless travellers across the plains. On a clear cold morn (Jan. 23d,) in pursuance of these plans, Co. "K" 3d Infantry, left Camp Douglas for the northern part of the Territory. On the evening of Jan. 25th, two days after, Col. Connor with detachments from Co's. "A" "H" "K" and "M" of the 2d Cavalry, C. V., followed. Those who were there at that time or participated in the events recounted can well remember—how can they ever forget? that fearful night march. Clear and brilliant out shone the stars upon the dreary earth mantled with deep snow, but bitter and intense was the cold. The shrill north wind swept over the Lake and down the Mountain sides freezing with its cold breath every rivulet and stream. The moistened breath freezing as it left the lips, hung in miniature icicles from beards of brave men. The foam from their steeds stood stark and stiff upon each hair, and motion only made it possible for them to endure the biting freezing blast. All that long night the men rode on facing the wintry wind, and uncomplainingly endured an intensity of cold rarely if ever before experienced even in these mountain regions. Hour after hour passed on, dragging its slow length along, with not a word save that of command at intervals to break upon the monotonous clump, clump of the steeds and the clatter of sabres as they rattled in their gleaming sheaths. As morning dawned the troops, stiff with cold, entered the little town of Box Elder. The sufferings of that night-march of 68 miles can never be told in words. Many were frozen and necessarily left behind, but the troops after a halt by day, again faced the severity of winter in the mountains and pressed on; the Infantry by day and the Cavalry by night, in order to deceive the wily foe. The modest story of that march and the hard fought battle which followed on the 29th of January at Bear River—the anniversary of which we celebrate and commemorate to-day, reads like a tale of the crusades and needs not the pen of the poet or the refulgent influence of time to mark the heroism of the patient suffering, and burning valor of that devoted little band. On, on they toiled through the deep snow and over the frozen roads. At midnight, on the 28th, the Infantry and Cavalry were at the town of Franklin, within ten miles of the spot where slumbered the Savage foe in fancied security, little dreaming that the arm of vengeance was already raised to strike a desperate and deadly blow.

It had been intended that the Infantry with the two howitzers, should start from Franklin at One A. M. and the balance of the command follow a few hours later—the Commanding officer hoping to surprise, surround and capture the entire camp. The difficulty of obtaining a guide across the snow-clad fields and frozen streams, and an accident which occurred as the Infantry

set out, partially frustrated this design and the march of the Infantry was delayed until near 3 o'clock in the morning of the 29th. An hour later the main body composed entirely of Cavalry started, overtook and passed the Infantry, and Artillery (if the two little howitzers may be called by so dignified a name) about four miles south of the Indian stronghold. As daylight was drawing near, it was necessary, to prevent an entire failure of the expedition, for the mounted men to pass on, leaving the footmen to follow as rapidly as possible.

As the first gleams of approaching dawn lighted up the eastern horizon, the little body of troops raised the elevation on the eastern bank of Bear River and the smoke of the wigwams of the foe was discovered slowly rising from the dense thicket of willows in a ravine on the opposite shore, in whose tangled depths lay the lodges of Bear Hunter and his marauding band. Between the combatants ran and roared the treacherous current of the rapid stream, filled with floating ice. Pausing but an instant to mature his plans the Commanding officer ordered the main body up the stream where they could cross beyond the range of the deadly rifles of the enemy, to attack and if possible flank the savage stronghold. With great difficulty the crossing was effected, and the gallant 2d Cavalry charged across the open field. The men were dismounted when they came within range and thenceforth fought on foot. The position was one of the strongest natural defences which it is possible to conceive, and its selection betokened a degree of skill on the part of the Indian braves, not to have been expected. It was susceptible of the most perfect defence and almost impregnable to assault while a dozen defenders remained. Occupied by a score or two of white soldiers, it would have been secure against almost any number of opponents.

It was in a crooked ravine about forty feet wide and from 12 to 14 feet deep, its general course East and West. Along its mouth ran the mountain torrent of Bear River, then from 4 to 6 feet deep. In rear, 300 or 400 yards distant, was a precipitate range of hills skirted with cedars of stunted growth, the sides of the hills covered with snow and slippery to the foot. To the North and South of the ravine between the river and the hills a level plateau extended without tree, bush, or shelter of any kind, and covered at that time with two feet of snow. Across this plateau our brave troops were compelled to move in full view and range of the savages concealed below the steep bank of the ravine, and sheltered even there by the thick grove of willows whose tops only could be seen from along the plain. Over this plain they advanced decimated by a withering iron hail from the well armed and hidden foe. From such unequal combat, veterans might well have quailed, and fled in utter dismay; but retreat was impracticable from the nature of the ground even if it had been possible to California's brave sons. At each well aimed and steady fire the Commander saw his gallant troops sink to the ground; each moment the situation became more and more critical; the dead lay prone upon the earth, wrapped in nature's own funereal sheet of riven snow; the

(Continued to Fourth Page.)

DAILY UNION VEDETTE.

Saturday Morning, January 30, 1864.

Anniversary of the Battle of Bear River.

The Battle of Bear River is already inscribed on the military records of our Nation—a day in which a portion of the California Volunteers did eminent service to humanity in the distant wilds of an Indian country. We are proud of the small band of the true men who, on that occasion reflected upon California the honor of their brave and heroic deeds, and it was with no ordinary pleasure that we witnessed the Celebration yesterday of the Battle by their comrades at this Post.

At 11 o'clock, a. m., the troops formed to the right and left of the Parade Ground—Companies A, G, F, C, K and D, of the 3d Inf., to the right of the Square, under command of Col. Robt. Pollock, and Companies L, A, H, and K, of the 2d Cavalry, C. V., and Companies B and A, of the Nevada Volunteers, to the left of the Square, under command of Lieut.-Col., Wm. Jones.

As Brig-Gen. Connor, and Staff, neared the Post, a salute of 11 guns was fired, and the troops marched to the lower Parade Ground and drew up in line, where they were reviewed by the General. At the close of the Review the troops marched to the Cemetery in the following order:

Brig-Gen. P. Ed. Connor, (Com'ding District,) and General Staff.
Band and Field Music.
Orator of the Day.
Governor of the Territory.
Invited Guests.
U. S. Officers casually at Post.
Col. Robert Pollock, 3d Inf., C. V., (Comd'g Post,) with Regimental Staff.
Company A, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Company G, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Company F, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Company C, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Company K, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Company D, 3d Infantry, C. V.
Detachment of Artillery.
Lt.-Col. Wm. L. Jones, (Comd'g 2d Cav.,) C. V., with Regimental Staff.
Company L, 2d Cavalry, C. V.
Company A, 2d Cavalry, C. V.
Company H, 2d Cavalry, C. V.
Company K, 2d Cavalry, C. V.
Company B, 1st Cavalry, Nev. Ter'y V.
Company A, 1st Cavalry, Nev. Ter'y V.
Citizens in Carriages.
Citizens Mounted.
Citizens on Foot.

THE DEDICATION OF THE CEMETERY.

On arriving at the Cemetery, the troops took place in column of six, facing the temporary platform, erected for the orator of the occasion. After "parade rest" was heard, Gov. Reed, Gen. Connor Capt. M. G. Lewis, A. A. Gen.; Capt. D. B. Stover, A. Q. M.; Capt. Hempstead, C. S.; Col. Pollock and Surgeon Reid ascended the platform, and Post Adjutant J. C. Morrill read the dedicatory service, and concluded with an earnest invocation to the Patriot's God.

Adjutant Morrill here read the following report of the Treasurer of the Monument Fund:

MONUMENT FUND.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Early in Spring following the memorable 29th of January, 1863, a movement was initiated among the enlisted men of this command, to testify in a suitable manner the veneration and honor in which they held the memory of their fallen comrades. The idea of erecting a Monument here, where the last sad rites of burial consigned them, originated with Drum-Major, James Contell, who drew the original plans and specifications which, with very little modification, have been adhered to in the progress of the work.

On my arrival at this Post early in the following June, the subject was brought to my attention, and at a meeting of the officers of the command,

it was decided that the efforts already inaugurated should be seconded by the appointment of a Treasurer and general Manager, who should receive contributions, and direct and control the expenditures necessary to the completion of the work.

Immediately on its becoming known that such action had been taken, the officers and men of the different Companies then within the limits of the District, commenced forwarding their contributions in a manner alike creditable to their liberality and honorable to the Corps in which they serve. No efforts to solicit contributions have been made. All has been given voluntarily; each one apparently feeling it to be more a privilege than a duty thus to testify the veneration they felt for the memory of their gallant comrades, who had fallen in the service of their country. The amount paid into the Treasury up to date, is as follows:

Company A, 3d Inf., C. V.	\$98 00
Company B, 3d Inf., C. V.	75 00
Company C, 3d Inf., C. V.	80 00
Company D, 3d Inf., C. V.	21 00
Company E, 3d Inf., C. V.	62 50
Company F, 3d Inf., C. V.	42 00
Company G, 3d Inf., C. V.	67 00
Company H, 3d Inf., C. V.	65 00
Company K, 3d Inf., C. V.	66 00
Companies I, 3d Inf'y, and M,	
2d Cav. C. V., at Fort Bridger,	119 00
Company A, 2d Cav., C. V.,	117 00
Company L, 2d Cav., C. V.,	112 00
Company H, 2d Cav., C. V.,	137 00
Company K, 2d Cav., C. V.,	105 00
Officers of the 3d Id'fy, C. V.,	190 00
Officers of the 2d Cav., C. V.,	115 00
Officers of other corps,	35 00
Citizens in Gov't employ,	125 00

Total receipts,	\$1,631 50
The expenditures in round numbers to date have been as follows:	
Paid for labor on Monument	\$400 00
Paid for coping for outer wall	250 00
Paid for removal of body to inclosure	20 00

Total expenditures	\$670 00
leaving a balance on hand of nine hundred and sixty-one dollars and fifty cents (\$961 50.)	

The general plan of the work, now far advanced towards completion, may be seen from the following exhibit:

Length of side of inclosing wall,	195 feet.
Length of end of inclosing wall,	125 feet.
Area of ground inclosed, 89½ square rods (nearly).	
Whole length of inclosing wall, 38 rods, 4 yards and 1 foot.	
Foundation of wall below the surface, 1 foot 8 inches wide, 1 foot 6 inches deep.	
Height of wall above foundation, 6 feet 6 inches.	
Width of wall at base, 1 foot 6 inches.	
Width of wall at top, 1 foot.	
Coping 4 inches thick by 18 inches wide.	

Most of the work on the outer wall has been completed, except the placing of the coping-stones, which have been purchased and will be laid as soon as the state of the weather will

permit. The wall, when finished, will contain 32,400 cubic feet of masonry, exclusive of the coping. The material used is red sand stone, quarried in the hills east of the Post.

The material for the iron gate has been obtained. The gate will be 10 feet wide by 8 feet high, made of 3½ inch iron, opening from the center and set under an elliptical arch of sand stone, the key stone of which, will bear a suitable inscription stating the object to which the whole has been dedicated. The monument itself according to plans and specifications on file in the Post Adjutant's Office, will be of the following dimensions:

Depth of foundation,	2 feet.
Area of base,	8 feet square.
Height of base,	2 ft. 8 in. sqr.
" of water table,	2 " 10 inch's
" of Base of Pedestal,	2 " 2 "
" of Pedestal,	5 " 3 "
" " Shaft,	5 " 3 "
" " neck mould	
and cap,	1 foot 3 "
" of Statute, (sentinel,) 3 feet.	
Total height above foundation,	20 feet 2 inches.

The foundation, base, water table and base of pedestal, are in position; the lettering on the pedestal is nearly completed; the Shaft, Neck-mould and Cap, are finished; the Statute (which will be a sentinel Soldier,) is commenced and will soon be completed. Owing to the severe cold weather, which has prevailed, the work has been necessarily suspended during the Winter, but will be resumed as soon as possible. By the terms of contract entered into with Samuel L. Jones, the present architect, the whole will be completed at a cost, when finished, of \$921.33. Four hundred of which has been paid at different times during the progress of the work, leaving \$521.33 to be paid, on its completion and acceptance. This will leave a balance of \$446.17 to be expended in beautifying and adorning the grounds.

I have arranged for a sufficient number of young locust trees to be planted within the enclosure. They will be placed three feet from the wall and at a proper distance apart, and will, when grown, add much to the appearance of the place. A water course will be constructed between the trees and the wall, which can be filled and turned off at pleasure. This will be necessary to the preservation and growth of the trees.

In conclusion, I beg leave to congratulate the officers and men of this Command, who have so nobly testified the respect which the brave soldier ever entertains towards the memory of a deceased comrade.

There can be no doubt that when your terms of service have expired, and you have returned to your peaceful homes, the recollection that through your efforts, the resting place of those who fell by your side, has been rendered sacred to their memory forever will be your truest and best reward.

ROBERT POLLOCK,

Col. 3d Inf. C. V., Treasurer.

Capt. C. H. Hempstead then delivered in a clear and fervid voice, the Oration, which we publish in extempore on our First Page.

The Band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and Adjutant Morrill read the following orders:

Head Quarters, Dist. of Utah,
Great Salt Lake City, U. Ter.
January 29th, 1864.

Special Orders

No. 9.
I. The General Commanding the District deems the Anniversary of the signal victory at Bear River, of a portion of the California Volunteers, over a wily, well armed and numerous savage foe, as an appropriate and fitting time for an act of clemency towards those soldiers who have infringed upon good order and Military Discipline, and rendered themselves amenable to the stern rigor of Military law. In remembrance of the soldierly qualities of those heroic men who fell in bloody battle one year ago, and on the occasion of consecrating their burial place, he desires to mark the day with an act of clemency which he feels will not be construed into a relaxation of that discipline as necessary to the life as it is to the efficiency of the Army.

Believing that this order will not be misconstrued in spirit or intent by the recipients of its benefits, but hoping rather, that it will inspire them with a determined effort in the future to maintain soldierly bearing, good order, correct deportment, and all the qualities which are at once the pride and pleasure of the true soldier; it is announced that all enlisted men confined in the guard house at Camp Douglas, upon any charge whatever, save and except alone that of desertion, shall and hereby do receive a full and complete pardon for offences committed.

II. It is therefore ordered, that in pursuance of the pardon herein set forth, that all enlisted men confined in the Guard House, except those charged with desertion, be released and returned to duty in their respective Companies.

By Command of
BRIG. GEN. CONNOR.
M. G. LEWIS, Asst. Adj't Gen.
COL. R. POLLOCK,
Com'dg Camp Douglas.

HEAD QUARTERS, DIST OF UTAH,
GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
Jan. 29th, 1864.

CIRCULAR:

The General commanding addresses himself with confidence to the patriotism of the troops in this District; and on this the anniversary of the heroic struggle of your comrades on the battle-field of Bear River, calls upon all for a renewed evidence of the self-sacrificing spirit which has characterized your past conduct in the service of your Country. There is no higher exhibition of patient bravery and true loyalty, than when the soldier voluntarily steps forward, foregoing the joys and comforts of home and friends, and enrolls his name for service whenever and wherever his country's needs demand.

There is a peculiar fitness in the citizen soldier taking the place his country may assign him in her hour of peril. Though remote from the great heart of the present National struggle, the General Commanding, appeals to the loyalty and patriotism of the troops within his command, satisfied that the most heroic sacrifices will be made in the future, as they have been in the past, in the cause of Truth, Liberty and Humanity, to the end that an enduring peace, based on the overthrow of rebellion and a reinstatement of an undissected and indissoluble Union may be secured throughout all coming time. Your country rent, distracted, yet triumphant on so many battle fields, and strong in the conviction of right and truth, needs your services yet a little longer, and your General, in pursuance of the call of the Nation, addressed to all her sons, is confident that you will make full proof of your devotion and oft repeated utterances of patriotism.

Let the beauty and sublimity of your heroism and love of country be attested by bringing anew your sacrifice to the altar of the Constitution and the Union. In making this appeal to the brave hearts of her noble sons, the Government has not been forgetful of their wants, and deals out her bounties with a generosity which enables the soldier to meet the obligations of home and kindred while in the discharge of duty to his country; not as a reward, for

that, to the true man, can only be found in the consciousness of having performed his duty, and in the grateful remembrance of posterity—but in order that the claims and wants of those pendant upon his stout arm or the material comforts of life, may not conflict with the high duties he owes to his native or adopted land.

While the General looks back with pride upon the heroic behavior of his command in every trial, it would fill his heart with renewed pleasure and gratitude to know that every one of California's brave sons serving with him, has responded to the call now made and enlisted as a Veteran to the end of the war.

In order that the enlisted men of this command may have an opportunity to re-enlist before the first of March, the time to which Veteran enlistments are limited, the commanders of regiments in this District will at once appoint a recruiting officer for their respective commands.

By command of Brig. Gen. Connor.
M. G. LEWIS,
Ass't Adj't Gen.

The ceremonies over, the Procession returned to Camp in same order as above noticed. Though the storm of the preceding night had threatened an unpleasant day for the Anniversary, with the early light of day buoyant hopes were inspired, and never have we beheld a more pleasant day, in this country, than that with which we were favored yesterday.

From Company M, 2d Cavalry, C. V.
We regret very much that the following dispatch from Fort Bridger, was not handed us in time to have the same read during the ceremonies of the dedication of the Cemetery yesterday. Company M, did their duty nobly in that memorable battle, and the members of that Company who fell there and who are entombed in the Camp Douglas Cemetery, were among the bravest of the brave:

Fort Bridger, Jan. 29th, 9 a. m.
Lieut. T. S. Harris, Adj't. 2d Cav., C. V.:
Company M, sends greetings on the morning of the Anniversary of the great Battle of Bear River, and joins you in paying homage to the memory of the brave men of the gallant Third.
(Signed:) G. D. CONRAD,
1st Lieut. Co. M, 2d Cav., C. V., Comd'g.

BY OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.
[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO DAILY VEDETTE.]

Rebels Retreating.
Chicago, Jan. 28th.
Chattanooga dispatch says Johnstons army fell back from Dalton. Col. Burke, 10th Ohio, with flag of truce went out forty-five miles, but could find no enemy, and had to send in for provisions, and followed on. The rebel advance pickets are near Kingston, forty miles south of Dalton, to cover the retreat to Mobile, where Cheatham's division went last Monday.

Rebels Short of Rations.
New York, Jan. 28th.
Herald's army Potomac correspondent says he had a long interview to-day with an officer of high military rank in the army, who had opportunities of frequent conversation with deserters. He believes there is general distrust of the fidelity of rebel pickets; that soldiers in Lee's army are anxious to grasp at the earliest possible period the olive branch of peace, held out by the amnesty proclamation. That there is actual destitution in the rebel army, and that supply of rations are extremely short, and with great difficulty enough reaches the army to make even small daily issue; that the supply of forage is so short that cavalry horses have to be cared for very tenderly. Nearly all picketing is done by infantry, the object being to keep their horses in condition for service, when spring opens.

Rebels Rebelling and Deserting.
Army Potomac, 27th.
It was two Mississippi regiments that opened the ball on Saturday last, by attempting to fight their way out of the rebel lines, for the purpose of taking the oath of allegiance. Unfortunately they didn't succeed, though

they made a brilliant attack upon the troops that were ordered to resist their progress. It is expected full information will reach here shortly, by which some idea may be formed of their losses.

From twenty-five to forty deserters come into the picket lines of the 2d corps daily, and as many to the 3rd corps, notwithstanding four skirmish lines have been thrown out by the rebels to prevent.

General News.
Washington, Jan. 27th.

Special to the Times: A letter from a general officer at Knoxville, received here, says: The rebels are gathering together all their cavalry preparatory to a grand raid through Tennessee and Kentucky, to get horses and supplies; if they are successful in Kentucky, the writer says they may be tempted to cross into Ohio.

Gen. Halleck having replied in the negative to Secretary Chase's inquiry as to whether there would be any danger of supplies reaching the rebels, if trade restrictions were removed from the States of Kentucky and Missouri, Mr. Chase has prescribed that the President has sanctioned the regulations opening these States to unrestricted commercial intercourse. The same policy will soon be followed in Delaware and Maryland.

Nashville, Jan. 27th.

Later information from General Dodge at Pulaski, Tenn., under date the 26th, says: The enemy crossed the Tennessee river last night and attacked Athens this morning, but were defeated; they are now trying to get back. The troops at Athens had mostly gone to Florence to attack Johnson's force who were crossing there. Col. Harrison with six hundred rebels and two pieces of artillery took advantage of their absence and was badly defeated. Still later advices say that Dodge badly whipped Johnston at Florence, and in all probability the raid is at an end.

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GREAT COMBINATION OF TALENT.
The Popular Artists, MR. and MRS. S. M. IRWIN, and MR. B. SNOW, are engaged.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 30th, 1864.

For this night only, the Magnificent play in 5 Acts,

DAMON and PYTHIAS,
Or the Test of Friendship.

DAMON - - - - - MR. B. SNOW
PYTHIAS - - - - - MR. S. M. IRWIN
CALANTHE - - - - - MRS. S. M. IRWIN

For full particulars of Cast, Scenery, Incidents etc., see bills.

To Conclude with the popular high Comedy Farce,
The Married Rake,
MR. FREDRICK FLIGHTY - - - MR. S. M. IRWIN
MRS. TRICTRAC - - - - - MRS. S. M. IRWIN

Doors open at quarter past six; Curtain rises at seven o'clock. Box Office open every day for sale of tickets.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

CITIZENS OF UTAH,

Bring in Your Produce!!

A. GILBERT,

(Next door to the Salt Lake House,) calls special attention to his large and well selected

STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

Consisting of

COTTON, WOOLEN, AND MIXED FABRICS,
CALICOES, SILKS, DRILLINGS, FLANNELS,
and other

STAPLES,

Selected Expressly for this Market;

Also offers on reasonable terms,

GROCERIES.

COFFEE, CANDLES, SUGARS,
SOAP, etc., etc., etc.,

HARDWARE, CUTTLERY, CROCKERY.

etc., etc., etc.,

On Terms to Suit.

EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND TRY OUR PRICES.

Highest Cash Prices paid for Grain.

nov27-dtf A. GILBERT

BODENBURG & KAHN.

NEW MERCHANDISE.

Just received from the

EASTERN MARKET,

Consisting in part of the best

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH PRINTS,

BROWN SHEETINGS, LINSEYS, DENIMS, SATINETTS, JEANS, CHECKS, FLANNELS, HICKORY TWEEDS,

And a full assortment of

DRESS GOODS,

Fall and Winter

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Crockery,

And a large and General Stock of

Groceries, Dye Stuffs, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Call and Examine our New Stock, at the old stand of

HOOPER, ELDREDGE & Co., East Temple street.

dec11dtf BODENBURG & KAHN.

MANURE FOR SALE.

SEVERAL hundred loads of Manure for sale, at twenty-five cents per load, at Camp Douglas, U. T. Apply to the Post Treasurer. jan27dtf

UNION HOUSE.

ON Main Street, G. S. L. City, one door north of the U. S. Subsistence Storehouse. Meals at all hours, and at the most reasonable rates.

OYSTER SUPPERS
served up on the shortest notice, and in first rate style. djan8tf T. R. MILLER & CO.

NOTICE.

Mining Certificates, Stock etc.—Having received Plates, Cuts, Bank note paper and other material from California, we are now prepared to execute in the finest style, certificates of stock for Mining Companies incorporated either in this Territory, California, or Nevada.

ALL THE NECESSARY PRINTING
for Mining Companies executed with neatness, and dispatch and on reasonable terms.

VEDETTE SILVER AND COPPER MINING Company.

AT A MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS HELD THIS day, an assessment of Ten Cents per foot was levied, and made payable to the Secretary and Treasurer, on or before the 1st day of February next.

Salt Lake City, Jan. 19th, 1864. Sec. & Treas.
jan21dtf HENRY O. PRATT.

DENTISTRY.

THOMAS B. PEARCE, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, is now prepared to attend to the wants of those who favor him with a call. Teeth cleaned, fitted and extracted, or put in from one to a full set, and satisfaction given. Patronage respectfully solicited. Office a little south of the Post Office, Main street, Great Salt Lake City.

N. B.—Mrs. L. PEARCE, Plain and Fancy Seamstress, solicits the patronage of the public. She may be found in the above place. djan6-tf

COAL NOTICE.

G. W. CARLETON, WM. GALBRAITH.
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned are now prepared to deliver at their mine on East Weber, a first rate quality of Stone Coal at the rate of Five (5) dollars per ton. We guarantee this Coal of a quality superior to any in the Territory. A large portion of our Coal is identical with the famous Cannel Coal. Orders may be left either at the mine or at the Telegraph Office, G. S. L. City.
jan18dtf2ndh CARLETON & GALBRAITH.

WALKER BRO'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Now offer to the public a complete

WINTER STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Of every description, and are constantly receiving

NEW GOODS.

Three mule trains to arrive from California, with a fine and general assortment of

MERCHANDISE

FOR EARLY SPRING TRADE.

jan6-dtf

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House.

THE citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and the traveling public are respectfully informed that the

Bannack Restaurant and Eating House,

situated on Main street, opposite the Salt Lake House, is now open, and the proprietor is prepared to furnish Board and Lodging on reasonable terms.
jan5-tf JOS. D. BAYLISS.

DENTISTRY.

DR. WM. H. GROVES, late of San Francisco, Cal., Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist. Office, next door to the National Hotel, G. S. L. City. nov27dtf

CAMP DOUGLAS

Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair-Cutting SALOON.

JOHN TAUFER has the pleasure of announcing to the residents of Camp Douglas and vicinity, that he has again opened his Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-Cutting Saloon; and is now prepared to attend to the wants of all those who will favor him with a call.
dec18-d3m

DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

C. D. BECKWITH, HAS THE PLEASURE OF announcing to the public, that he is now prepared to take

PICTURES OF ALL KINDS

In the daguerrean art, at prices to suit.
Gallery opposite the Commissary Store, at Camp Douglas, U. T. jan20 dtf

GOLD! GOLD!!

THE undersigned thanks his numerous friends for past patronage, and trusts by strict attention to business and good workmanship, to merit a continuation of their favors.
Gold and Silver worked with every design of jewelry.
W. JONES.

Two doors south of the U. S. Subsistence Storehouse, Main Street, Great Salt Lake City. djan9 1m

wounded were hurried to the rear to the field-hospital improvised by Surgeon Reid, and even this was under fire; no troops,—veterans, regulars, volunteers or those "bravest of the brave" California's own sons, could long withstand the hot, raking, blazing fire of the protected red skins. As a last resort, Colonel Connor ordered Major McGarry with 20 of the dismounted Cavalry to scale the hills, and, at any cost, turn the left flank of the foe and charge down the ravine. It was a moment of awful suspense. Some of the red devils, more reckless than the rest, sure of victory and believing defeat to themselves impossible appeared above the banks of their entrenched camp dancing with wild shouts and defiant gesture and waving in the clear morning air the scalps of murdered white women, the trophies of recent massacre. Just then the Infantry appeared on the opposite bank of the river but were unable to cross the raging flood, as many vainly essayed to do. Horses were led to them and mounting these they reinforced with timely aid the flanking party under Major McGarry. The remaining Cavalry still heroically bore the brunt of that hard fought field, and with impetuous charge pressed the hidden foe in front. The flanking party was successful; the Infantry crossed the head of the ravine, and thus surrounded on three sides, the river forming the fourth, the Indians raked by an enfilading fire, after the most desperate resistance, finally in vain sought safety in flight. It was found impossible to bring the artillery into the fight, but the contest was fought and won, and but few of the savages escaped to tell the tale of the Battle of Bear River. Sagwitch badly wounded, with a dozen braves took refuge in the mountains; while Lehigh, Bear Hunter and other Chiefs were among the slain. I will not stop to rehearse the bloody details of the hand to hand conflict in the ravine, among the tangled willows; in, out, through and over the smoking remains of the 70 lodges there found and one by one destroyed by the victorious troops. Two hundred and twenty-four dead savages were counted on the field and probably another hundred would not cover the casualties on the part of the foe.

The entire force which left Camp Douglas was composed of detachments from Companies A, H, K, and M, 2d Cavalry, numbering 220 men, under Major McGarry; Co. K, 3rd Infantry, 69 men, under Captain Hoyt, and two howitzers and 12 men, under Lieutenant Honeyman. Major Gallagher, 3rd Inf'y, and Capt. Berry, 2d Cav., as volunteer aids to the Colonel commanding—in all 303 men. On the road no less than 79 were so badly frozen as necessarily to be left behind. Deducting these and the necessary guard to the train, howitzers and cavalry horses, and there were in all but 203 officers and men who took part in the battle, and on that eventful morn attacked, overcame, slaughtered and defeated an entrenched and well armed foe of nearly twice their number. Brilliant and decided as was the victory thus won, it was earned at a heavy cost. In that day's struggle went down some of the flower of the troops. The heroic Chase, the intrepid Stephens and seven others received their death wounds, and as the sun rose to its meridian height, it looked coldly down upon the mangled corpses of the gallant Smith, Baldwin, Briggs, Howard and eleven others, whose names are enshrined in the memory of their comrades, and will be inscribed on the tablets of that noble monument, which the generosity of the living this day dedicates to the memory of the heroic dead.

Of the 200 who trod the battle-field that morn fifteen (15) looked then for the last time on the rising sun and 39 enlisted men and four officers were wounded.

In this Cemetery which we are about to dedicate on this the first anniversary of that eventful day, here on the Mountain side, far from home but not from cherishing and mourning friends, calmly sleep the heroes of the 29th of January, 1863. Peaceful be their slumbers beneath the green sod, or under the snowy mantle of stern cold winter which lies lightly on their hero breasts. The monument which your friendship has so nobly begun will be completed, and as its granite shaft shall rear its pure head, pointing to Heaven where the spirits of the good and true have wended their flight, the inscription of its tablets will rehearse the gallant deeds of gallant men, honor the honored dead and by its simple story of devoted heroism inspire the living to deeds of valor, whenever or wherever duty calls. In the name of the illustrious dead around us; in the presence of their comrades, friends, compatriots; before high heaven and the world, we consecrate with tears of fond remembrance this hallowed ground and render the just tribute of friendship, honor and gratitude to heroes slain.

"Aye, consecrate the holy ground,
Where heroes sleep who nobly fell
To save the honor of the starry flag
They loved so well.

They struck for us who live to reap
The blessings of the blow they gave—
They who now wear the victor's brightest crown
Beyond the grave!

Then raise the Monumental shaft,
And let its hallowed beauty shed
Their comrades' grateful incense down, upon
Our country's dead."

A Charming Aquatic Courtship.

Madame D—, who resides at Chalons, was a lady of the strictest character and with a heart proof against all allurements. She prided herself upon her insensibility, and her profound indifference, and repulsed all those gallants who had volunteered to offer their address. The country was for her a veritable retreat; she shunned reunions, and was only happy in solitude. The charms of a chosen circle, the pleasures of the world, had for her no attraction, and her favorite recreation was that of angling, an amusement worthy of an unfeeling woman.

She was accustomed every pleasant day to station herself at the extremity of the lonely Island of Chalons, and there, with her book in one hand and her line in the other, her time was passed in fishing, reading or dreaming.

A lover who had always been intimidated by her coolness, and who had never ventured on a spoken or written declaration, surprised her at her favorite pursuit one day, when he had come to the Island for the purpose of enjoying a swimming bath.

He observed her for a long time without being discovered, and busied himself with thinking how he might turn to his advantage this lonely amusement of angling. His reveries were so deep and fortunate that he at last hit upon the desired plan—a novel expedient, indeed—yet they are always more successful with such women as pretend to be invulnerable.

The next day our hero returned to the island, studied the ground, made his arrangements, and when Madame D— had resumed her accustomed place, he slipped away to a remote and retired shelter, and, after divesting himself of his clothing, he entered the stream. An excellent swimmer and skillful diver, he trusted to his aquatic talents for the success of his enterprise. He swam to the end of the island with the greatest precaution, favored by the chances of the bank and

bushes, which hung their dense foliage above the water. In his lips was a note folded and sealed, and on arriving near the spot where Madame D— was sitting, he made a dive, and lightly seizing the hook, he attached it to his letter.

Madame D—, perceiving the movement of her line, supposed that a fish was biting.

The young man had retired as he came; he had doubled the cape which extended out into the water separating them from each other, and had regained his spot without the least noise in his passage under the willows. The deed was done.

Madame D— pulled in her line, and what was her surprise to observe dangling from the hook, not the expected "shiner" but an unexpected letter.

This was, however, trifling; but her surprise became stupefaction when, detaching the transfixed billet, she read upon it—her name.

So, then, this letter which she had fished up was addressed to her.

This was somewhat miraculous. She was afraid. Her troubled glance scrutinized the surrounding space, but there was nothing to be seen or heard; all was still and lonely both on land and water.

She quit her seat, but took away the letter. As soon as she was alone and closeted with herself, and as soon as the paper was dry—a paper perfectly water-proof and written upon with indelible ink—she unsealed the letter and commenced its perusal.

"A declaration of love!" cried she at the first words; "what insolence!"

Still the insolence had come to her in such an extraordinary manner that her curiosity would not suffer her to treat this letter as she had so many others—pitilessly burn it without a reading.

No—she read it quite through! The lover, who dated this letter from the bottom of the river, had skillfully adopted the allegory, and introduced himself as a grotesque inhabitant of the waters. The fable was gracefully managed, and with the jesting tone which he had adopted was mingled a true, serious, ardent sentiment, expressed with beauty and eloquence.

The next day Madame D— returned to the island, not without emotion and a trace of fear.

She threw her line with a trembling hand, and shuddered as a moment after she perceived a movement of the hook.

Is it a fish? Is it a letter? It was a letter.

Madame D— was no believer in magic—still there was something strange and supernatural in all this.

She had an idea of throwing the letter back into the stream, but relinquished it. The most stubborn and haughty woman is always disarmed in face of the mystery which captivates her imagination.

The second letter was more tender, more passionate, more charming than the first. Madame D— read it several times, and could not help thinking about the delightful merman that wrote such bewitching letters.

On the subsequent day she attached her line to the bank, and left it swimming in the water while she withdrew to a landing-place upon the extremity of the island. She returned to the place, withdrew the line—and there was the letter.

This time an answer was requested. It was rather premature; yet the audacious request obtained a full success. The reply was written after some hesitation, and the hook dropped into the stream, charged with a letter that was intended to say nothing, and affect a sort of badinage—which was, nevertheless, a bulletin of victory

gained over the hard severity of a woman till then unapproachable.

Madame D— had too much shrewdness not to guess that her mysterious correspondent employed, instead of magic, the art of a skillful diver. Scruples easily understood restrained her from that portion of the bank where she was sure that the diver would emerge from the water.

But this game of letters amused her. First, it pleased her intellect, and her curiosity became so lively, that she wrote:

"Let us give up this jesting, which has pleased me for the moment, but should continue no longer, and come with your apologies to Chalons."

The lover answered:

"Yes, if you will add 'Hope.'"

"If only a word is necessary to decide you, be it so."

And the word was written.

The young man appeared, and was not a loser. The gift of pleasing belonged to his person as much as to his style, and he had made such rapid progress under water that it was easy to complete his conquest on land. They were married.

Important Order.

Headquarters, U. S. Quartermaster Department, Chattanooga, Oct. 12, '62.
GENERAL ORDER
No. 20.

It is reported that officers in this Department have demanded and received from their subordinates receipts for a greater weight of forage than they actually issued. Such practices are in violation of the regulations and most reprehensible. On conviction the severest measures will be taken with those who accept and those who give such receipts.

(Signed) M. E. MEIGS,
Quartermaster General.

EMBARKED.—About 12 o'clock to-day, Company L, of the 1st California Cavalry, passed down K street, on its way from Camp Union to San Pedro. The soldiers took a steamer for San Francisco, and to-morrow they will embark on the Senator. At the present time, the orders are to proceed to San Pedro, and it is not unlikely that before long, Company L will have marching orders for Arizona. Major Gorman goes with Company L. He was active in getting up that company, and commanded it until promoted to his present position. Captain Marion is now in command of the company. As they passed down the street, men and horses appeared to be in excellent condition. Company L is composed of gentlemanly material. They form a well behaved body of men, and they carry with them many good wishes for health and prosperity.—*Sac. Bee.*

A few days since, says a Western paper, Gen. Rosecrans was dining with his staff at one of the hotels. He unfortunately tasted the Tennessee butter, when he immediately arose and saluted the plate before him, remarking, "Gentlemen, that butter out-ranks me."

Samuel Dwyer, a private soldier in Company L, 2d Cavalry, California Volunteers, who shot a brother soldier named James Anderson, has been sentenced to Fort Alcatraz for five years.

At San Diego, during a horse race on the 1st of January, a man named Chris crowded the opposing horse off the track, and ran over a soldier, (name not given) and killed him.

Jas. M. Maxey, Fifth Infantry, C. V., and Quartermaster's Sergeant, died from congestion of the lungs, at Drum Barracks last week. Maxey was formerly chief of Police, Sacramento.

WILLIAM MAUGER

HAS the pleasure of announcing to the public that he is prepared to perform all work entrusted to him, with neatness and dispatch. Watches repaired and warranted to keep good time. All Jewelry repaired by him he guarantees to give satisfaction.
Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Watch Guards, Ladies' Watches, Breastpins, Finger Rings, Brooches, Gold Studs, Sleeve Buttons, etc. in fact every thing to be found at a Jeweler's Store, for sale at his shop at Camp Douglas, U. T. Jan 20/63

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, AND SHAMPOOING.

E. J. CASANO HAS THE PLEASURE OF informing the public that he has fitted up and opened a neat and

COMMODIOUS SALOON

South of the Cavalry quarters at Camp Douglas, where he will attend to the wants of all who may favor him with their patronage. Jan 20/63

WANTED.

HAY and Wool, at Camp Douglas, by WALKER BROS. Jan 20/63